Ingurgitating Oblivion "Nothingness"

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Darkness, black

In the eclipse distilled...

Leaning to look if foot might pass

Down through that chasm

I saw beneath as far

As vision could explore

Looking as if

Just varnished o´er

With that dark pitch the seat of death

Throws out upon it's slimy shores

A reservoir

Of darkness black

As moon Â-drugs

In th´eclipse distilled

Feeble creature, suffocating, choking, crying, reeling,

dying

A cleansing metamorphosis shall sweep away my

stupidity

Leaning to look

If foot might pass

Down through that chasm

I saw beneath

As far

As vision could explore

The jetty sides

As smooth as glass

Looking as if just varnished o´er

With that dark pitch the seat of death

Throws out upon...

A reservoir of darkness, black

As witches´ cauldrons are, when

Filled...

With moon drugs in th´eclipse distilled

Leaning to look if foot might pass

Down through that chasm

I saw beneath

As far

As vision

Could explore...

Slumber, Watcher, till the spheres,

Six and twenty thousand years

Have revolved and I return

To the spot where now I burn...
Other stars anon shall rise
To the axis of the skies
The skies...
Other stars anon shall rise
To the axis of the skies
The stars that soothe
The stars that bless
With the sweetest forgetfulness
Only
When my round is o´er
Shall the past
Disturb my door
A reservoir of darkness black
Darkness black as witches cauldrons

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